VOL. LX.-NO. 9.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1892.—COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

SCENES IN HAMBURG.

Pen Pictures of the Sorely Stricken City.

PLAGUE SPOTS VISITED.

Heartrending Incidents of the Cholera's Ravages.

A Hun Reporter the Only Arrival at a Big Botel-Suferings Among the Well-to-do-Burying Hundreds of Victims in Long Trenches in Potter's Field-Comas Jolting Through the Streets on Butcher Carts-Showers of Disinfectants Through the Street Sprinklers-Patiente in All Stages of the Disease Seen at the Hospitals-The Horrors of the Morgue-Very Few Cases Among the Hundreds of Nurses and Attendants-Dr. Krauss Blamed for the Columbia that Has Cost 5.000 Lives. From our Special Correspondent in Hamburg.

Hampung, Sept. 8.-This city, usually at this season one of the gayest places in Europe, an aristocracy of merchant princes, who live in elaborate style in beautiful houses with magnificent surroundings, where no element of pleasure is lacking, is to-day a city of death and desolation, of mourning and misery, a city of coffins and hearses, of Rachels weeping for their children, of children crying for their parents, of wives mourning their husbands, and husbands mourning their wives. Hamburg's vast commerce with all nations is at a standstill. Her miles of wharfage are lined, and double lined, with idle steamships and sailing vessels, and only an occasional tug or lighter disturbs her waters. Her families have fled from the great houses and beautiful grounds of Hohenfelde and Uhlenhorst, on the one side of the Aussen-Alster, and from Harvestchude and Rotherbaum on the other. Her hotels are vacant save for an occasional benighted traveller, and her schools, theatres, opera houses, and concert halls are closed.

The first intimation I had of the manner in which the plague is regarded on the Continent arose out of the circumstance that every railroad guard on the route from London after I reached Belgium looked at me with curiosity when he read the word Hamburg on my ticket. I was the only passenger on the Bromen express who got off at Hamburg on Saturday evening, and the others shut their windows when they saw the name of the station, as if they feared that the deadly atmosphere of the polluted suburbs would penetrate the smoke and steam and inoculate them with the deadly virus in the railway carriages. The station was only half lighted and deserted, save for the station master and a single porter, who carried my luggage a quarter of a mile before he could find a conveyance to take me to the hotel, conditions somewhat different from the usual bustle of omnibuses, cabs, hotel run-

ners, and railway service. town, were all but deserted. The tables out-side of the cafes were without occupants. and desolution was upon the city when I drove up before the great Hotel De l'Europe, beautifully situated upon the Alsterdamm, a treelined terrace facing the blue waters of the

There were so many dress coats in the corridor that I at first fancied that the Hamburgers were celebrating the plague after a manner suggested by Poe in "The Masque of the Red Death." It turned out that all the waiters were gathered in the hall to discuss the prevailing topic owing to lack of business and a dread of remaining in the rear rooms alone.

I was the first guest to arrive at the hotel week before. They were delighted to see me. The proprietor was on the sidewalk to bid me welcome before I had alighted from the cab. Three or four porters struggled for the honor of bringing in my luggage. Two pages fought for my umbrella and a retinue of servants escorted me to the bridal chamber. The hotel was absolutely empty save for two permanent guests, who could not get away, and the employees, and the loneliness of the echoing halls and stairways impressed me as nothing else had done with the actuality of the presence of postilence.

The same state of affairs I learned existed at all the other hotels. There were but two or three guests at the Kron Prizen, the Hamburger, and the Victoria. The waiter who served my supper that evening, where I sat alone in a big dining hall among empty tables. beamed with pleasure when he took my order. He made brave efforts to ameliorate the gloom of the situation by informing me that the head waiter, on his way home the night before, had met three great luggage vans, each drawn by six horses and piled high with coffins of the plera victims, and had followed them part way to Ohlsdorf Cometery for the entertainment afforded when an occasional box of human clay fell into the street.

The waiter made a further effort to be cheerful by bringing me a copy of the Hamburger Correspondent, containing a table of statistics showing the number of deaths up to that morning.

I visited some of the cafés and beer gardens during the evening. There were few people present in anyfof them, and they did not keep up the German reputation for boisterous merment. On the contrary they were very quiet and they talked even less in the streets on their way home, seeming to shrink as they passed other streets as if they feared the cholers flend might be lurking at the corners.

ready to spring out and strike them down.

A new phase had come upon the plague during the latter part of the week. It had prewho live in the suburbs of Hamm and Hammersbrook, and in Spitalerstrasse, Steinstrasse, and other densely populated streets along the poisoned Elbe. In the latter part of the week it had begun to break out in the upper part of the city, far from the noxious waters where Prof. Koch thinks it originated. The Hamburg newspapers have made no comment upon this circumstance, and, of course it does not appear in the official returns, which deal only in totals. I heard of several cases. One of these, under exceptional sad conditions. was that of O. W. Pollitz a native Hamburger, formerly a well-known business man of Boston, where he married an American lady. He has lived in Hamburg with his wife, his daughter, and son-in-law for several years. On last Thursday his wife was in Berlin and his son-in-law in Boston. when his daughter was prematurely delivered of a child. He sat up all night to nurse her. and at 5 o'clock in the morning was stricker down with the drand malady. The physician ordered the immediate removal of his daugh ter and her child, and at 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon the old gentleman died. raving in his last moments for some one of his loved ones to come to his bedside. The infection had been brought into his house by a char-

woman from Hamm. A wealthy Hamburg merchant, the pride of whose life was in three sturdy boys, aged 7. and 10 years, saw them all die on Sunday within five hours of one another. Two of the week, and I was told of a child of six months

who is the sole survivor of father, mother, and four brothers and sisters, and will inherit

millions. Driving with a well-known citizen of Hamburg yesterday, he pointed out one of the most beautiful houses, with extensive grounds, on the Schwanenwik, whose lord and master had succumbed a few days before. he having refused to leave the city when his family fled, and laughed at their fears.

Ail this time the people from the infected districts come and go as they will in the public streets and public places. Funerals are ceaselessly passing through the city, and the improvised police ambulances are carrying patients through the most densely populated thoroughfares at all hours of the day and night to the Neues Allgemeines Krankenhaus. or hospital in the suburb of Eppendorf, or to the hospitals in the heart of the town.

It is almost impossible to realize without having experienced it the depressing effect of these continual reminders of the presence of disease and death. Turn from one street where a funeral is passing and a wagon load of new coffins is on its way to the mortuary. and one meets perhaps two or three more hearses with attendant mourners and an ambulance containing a hospital attendant and a dying woman wrapped in blankets. All these public funerals one meets in the better parts of the city, and they are outside away at night to be buried in a long trench in Potter's Field. From morning until night these dreary processions are wending their way to the cemeteries, and from morning until night the hearses are hurriedly returning thence for new employment, and groups of professional mourners, curiously clad in knee breeches, buckled shoes, white ruffs, and barettas, are hurrying from one place to another, as their services are required. The undertakers' men are so worn out with long hours of work that it is no uncommon thing to see two or three of them asleep in a hearse returning from a burial. Those mourners who cannot afford the trap-pings and state of woe for their dead and yet will not let them be buried by cold Hamburg charity have engaged all sorts of vehicles for the conveyance of the black blers to a final resting place for the remains of their beloved.

I have seen coffins jolt by on baggage wagons and butchers' carts, with crying women clinging to the driver's seat and little children sitting stolldly behind wondering what it was all about

On Sunday I witnessed a peculiarly pathetic sight-a carriage containing a very young husband and wife robed in black, she weeping hitterly on his shoulder, while the tiniest of silver-mounted coffins, covered with flowers, on the front sent told the story of their griet. Two subsidiary tragedies growing out of the epidemic were reported yesterday. One was that of a carpenter who had lost his wife and three children and who blew out his brains. and the other that of the widow of a well-to-do merchant who succumbed on Sunday. She drowned herself in the Aussen-Alster.

There are 110 children who have been committed to one asylum alone, all orphaned by the cholera.

The Hamburger's diet at present is a careful one. The best prevention is not to eat any-The streets, even in the central part of the are doing no business at all. Salaris are fordealers in butter, cheese, and green groceries bidden, and fruits are not to be considered. Every one washes with water that has been boiled, and even then uses a five per cent. solution of carbolic acid in it. The entire city smells of disinfectants. In all the public buildings salts are strewn upon the stairways and hails and piled in the corners. The same is true of private offices and hotels, where waiters and pages are continually spraying themselves and the guests with various disinfecting fluids.

The street sprinklers emit an odor of car bolic acid, and when one goes into a restaurant a waiter brings him a bottle of sanitas to put into the water in which he washes his hands, Barbers advertise in their windows that their shaving water is disinfected, and at the doors of the shops that are open are signs informing prospective customers that all sanitary procautions are observed within. The newspa pers publish daily the advice of eminent physicians as to the procedure to be taken in case of cholerate attacks. The leading instructions generally, are not to be nervous. The physiclans say that nervousness about the disease is the surest way to bring it on, and point out many instances in which the malady has been thus acquired, advice which is doubtless very valuable to nervous people.

I was the first newspaper reporter to ar rive in Hamburg after the outbreak of the plague, and the only other who has visited the city was from the new London newspaper. the Morning, and he is an American. The London Times and Standard have correspondents in Hamburg, the former journal's representative being the British Vice-Consul there But these two have been content to send the official figures of seizure and death, and to keep away from the infected districts.

It was not difficult to find out who, in the minds of most Hamburgers, is responsible for the enidemic that has already cost almost if not quite 5,000 lives. It is Dr. Krauss, medical inspector of the Board of Health, His friends say that he did not report the case of cholera which was reported to him by a subinspector on Aug. 18 because he was unfortunate in his first test, in which he endeavored to discover if the bacilli were those of Asiatic cholers, and it was the necessity of making a second test that prevented his reporting the case for five days. Others say that he paid no attention to the case when it was first reported. and that he is notoriously neglectful of his duties. I was told that, on the day that Prof. Koch and Dr. Roth came from Berlin to investigate the origin of the cholera, Dr. Krauss could not be found, and that six messengers who were sent out to search for him. when it was learned of the prospective visit from Ber lin, were unable to find him. Motions have been made in the Board of Health for his ramoval, but he is said to possess a large purse, and will doubtless hold his position.

I learned something else that does not appear in the Hamburg newspapers. At the Registry Office of the Board of Health on Monday an official return of the seizures and deaths from cholers was given to me. The total hen was 0.124 cases and 2.676 deaths. The same night Director Cortes of the Ohlsdorf Cometery gave me a list of burials of cholera victims for the same period which amount to 4.032, which is exclusive of those buried in other cemeteries, and of a hundred or more which appeared in the death returns but had not yet been buried. I was told at the Registry Office that the doctors were so busy caring or patients that they did not always have time to report every death.

Through the courtesy of Acting United States Consul Charles H. Burke THE SUN reporter was yesterday invited by Dr. Sthamer. rivate secretary to Senator Hachmann, who s Chief of Police, to visit the two cholers hositais and the other municipal institutions for he control of the epidemic. Dr. Sthamer is a fine-looking, powerfully-built young man, with the scars of several Heidelberg duels upon his face. He tells a story of meeting an American who introduced himself while Sthamer was a student at Heidelberg, and asked to be permitted to witness some of the students' duels. He granted this privilege. and the American was present. A lady afterward pointed him out as Mark Twain, and Dr. Sthamer says that he read, a year or so afterward, "A Tramp Abroad," particularly that

part of it relating to Heldelberg, with a great deal of interest.

Our first visit was to the new mortuary or Borgfelder strasse, near the old general hospital. A vacant lot had been temporarily converted into a morgue, and a large wooden shed erected. As far as we could see in Borgfelder strasse long lines of mourning carriages stretched back on both sides of the street, relieved at long intervals by tall hearses, with their nodding plumes and sombre trappings. A throng of children were gathered at the entrance to the mortuary, but they were as hushed and silent as their elders. Gloom was upon the locality. This was the spot where the bodies of the better class of cholera victims were buried, those whose friends could afford carriages and professional mourners. So many funerals were in progress, however. that some mourners were compelled to wait hours for the opportunity to bring their dead to the hearses.

A glance along this double line of mourning carriages gave some idea of the impartiality with which the plague selects its victims from old and young. In one carriage four tearful children sat, evidently on their way to the burial of a father or mother, or perhaps both. In another a young widow sat alone. In others fathers and mothers were waiting for the hearses to bring out the bodies of their children. At least ten hearses were in the mortuthe daily quota of unfortunates who are carted ary yard, and a score of men were handling the coffins, while groups of the professional mourners in their sembre uniforms gathered about that particular corpse that they were paid to mourn, and directed its transportation to the hearse. In a shed were perhaps twenty bodies of men and women, all wound about in white disinfecting cloth and emitting the powerful odor of carbolic acid. Each corpse had a paper pinned to its wrappings bearing a number which corresponded to the names that were registered by the mortuary clerk. Men were lifting these bodies into the collins. others were screwing down the coffin lids, and still others were carrying the coffins to the hearses, under the direction of a chief of staff, with the same regularity and industry that one witnesses in a well regulated work-

In the corner of the shed nearest the door were six little coffins ranged in a row, some with wreaths of flowers upon them. Each was decorated with a label which contained the name and age of the victim, and name and address of its parents. The greatest age that had been reached by the former occupants of these small bodies was four years, and on the tiniest coffin of all there was a mark drawn neross the printed form in the place where the

age should have been recorded. This spot was gruesome enough, but it was cheerful compared with the mortuary where those victims who are buried by charity were prepared for their final resting place. I visited the charnel house on Monday with a member of the stail of the Hamburger Nachrichten, Here, in the edge of an old graveyard whose tembstones were falling down and whose graves were overgrown with weeds, were more than 400 human bodies in various stages of preparation for burial. On one side of an improvised roadway was a stack of coffins higher than a man's head and at least twenty feet long, from which four workmen were loading thing that has not undergone boiling point of heat, a temperature that is said to be fatal to Ohlsdorf. Two or three other vans were waitthe cholora bacilli. The consequence is that | ing for a chance to load, and the drivers and workingmen were chaffing each other and laughing as if theirs was a most ordinary and commonplace occupation. Further along from a carpenter's wagon was being unloaded an

installment of new coffins. But the most ghastly sight that I have witnessed in this city of horrors was at the other side of the road. Here on the floor of a tumble-down shed were laid the corpses just as they had been brought from the hospitals after death, of 120 men, women, and children. Most of these bodies were arranged in the coarse bed dress of the hospitals, but there were others in the tattered garments in which they had been brought from their homes when stricken down, showing how quickly the deadly malady had done its work. These bodies were contorted in all sorts of shapes, just as eath had left them. The body of one man who had died in a suit of underclothes, with his stockings on, had his knees drawn up almost to his chin, and as this circumstance caused him to take up more than his share of room on the floor of the shed, he had been laid sideways, and the bodies of two children were

at his head and feet. The body of a woman was bent back nearly double just as she had died in an awful spasm. and others had their arms stretched above their heads as they had struggled before the vital spark left them. Among these corpses, staring with their dead eyes open, worked a dozen men straightening the rigid limbs into shape, and wrapping them about like mummies in the disinfecting clothes in which they were to be buried. Each body was then fastened to a narrow board, reaching from head to feet, with heavy string, in order that it might remain in proper shape, and then in a further shed they were piled one above the other on racks until their coffins should be made ready. The comparison is a brutal one. but the racks with their enshrouded occupants reminded me of a packing house where slaughered sheep were being prepared for transport-

ation. From the new morfuary we drove to the General Hospital in Lohmulen strasse. I had visited this institution upon my arrival in Hamburg and had seen Dr. Yolasse, the head of the institution. He told me that it was impossible for him to show me through the hospital, as it was absolutely forbidden both because the physicians and attendants were so busy ministering to the dead and dying, and because a visit was attended by great risk to the visitor. On this day, Monday, a crowd was gathered at the outer gate of the hospital and one ambulance carriage after another was bringing in patients. I caught glimpses as these carriages passed of the terrified white faces of men and women who believed as they drove under the arched portals that they left hope behind. Many of these carriages were followed to the gate of the hospital by friends and relatives, who had run miles to catch what might be and probably would be a last glimpse of the afflicted. These were stopped in all instances by the cordon of police on duty before the hospital. and before the great building were sad faced and weeping women and children, mingling drawn to the scene.

with the vulgar throng whom curiosity had Inside the hospital, on the occasion of my first visit. I witnessed one of the pathetic scenes that are common enough in Hamburg just at present. A little girl of fifteen or sixteen, of the most pronounced type of German blonde beauty, with tears running down her cheeks, stood with a letter in her hand begging one of the attendants to take it in to her mother. The attendant, a big, coarse-looking fellow, refused gruffly. While I was watching the scene one of the corps of physicians passed and said, sharply: "Why don't you take that etter in ?"

"Her mother is dead and was taken away last night." whispered the attendant. Why don't you tell the girl, then?" queried the doctor as he passed on.

But the attendant, for all his familiarity with suffering and bereavement and for all is gruff manner and coarse features, had not the heart to tell the weeping child the truth. and when I left the hospital she was still waiting with the letter in her hand and great tears dripping down upon her calico gown.

There was no difficulty in getting into the old hospital under Dr. Sthamer's auspices. He sent in his card, and Dr. Yolasse at once came into the corridor and announced his of horse manure in his presence, and feasting

willingness to show us the entire institution. He said that he had refused permission to enter to newspaper correspondents because one from a Vienna newspaper had published a report to the effect that cholera patients were dying so fast that their bodies were stacked up like cord wood in the halls of the hospital Dr. Yolasse explained that since the cholera epidemic had broken out all the other patients had been removed from the institution except about

five or ten who were too ill to bear transportation. The hospital was, however, soon full. and it became necessary to prapare new accommodations, and as a result six barracks capable of accommodating from twenty to thirty patients each were crected in the hospital vards. These were all filled, there being nearly 1,200 cholers patients under treatment in that one place. No new cases were being brought in that day, all further patients being carried to the Neues Krankenhaus in Eppen-

Dr. Yolasse has forty-three physicians under him on his medical staff and 258 nurses and

As we passed into the hospital yard two hearses drove in, and I noticed a great pile of coffins behind the barracks. "Yes," said Dr. Yolasse, "there are a few being buried from here, but only twenty or thirty a day."

It was a pitiful sight that met our eyes as we entered the first barrack. On a double row of beds on either side of the room lay women in all stages of disease and death. The occupant of the bed nearest the door had drawn her feet up so that they clmost touched the small of

the end of the garden, some with numbered lids screwed down, others with the lids half off revealing naked bodies. Within, four or five hearses were waiting under the shadow of the trees, and a number of men and women were attempting to identify friends and relatives in the corpses that were being continually brought from the hospital.

The dissecting room remains an unpleasant memory in my mind. Two or three physicians were at work there. Dr. Yolasse told me that out of his staff of physicians, nurses, and attendants who were continually at work among the cholera patients only two had caught the disease, and only one of those had died, while none of the non-choleraic patients who were obliged to remark in the heavital after the cholera parients were brought there had been attacked by the maindy.

From the old hospital Dr. Sthamer next took me to the new hospital in the beautiful suburb of Eppendorf. This is said to be the finest hospital in Germany. It contains eighty-seven separate buildings, capable of accommodating from thirty-six to forty patients each. Enough of these buildings were in use to contain 1,100 cholera patients, the whole institution being in charge of Prof. Rumpf. Here new patients were constantly arriving in the police amou-Prof. Rumpf showed us everything with the utmost readiness. The hospital, like the old Krankenhaus we had just left, was scrupulously clean and run on a perfect system. We looked into several of the cholera wards. In one there were several small chil-

dren, one being convalescent and a great favorite of the physicians. Prof. Rumpf works with the assistance of forty doctors and 240 nurses and attendants. He believes that the epidemic is abating. I asked both Prof. Rumpf and the doctor we had just left what their treatment for cholera was. Both seemed disinclined to discuss the ques tion generally, but each had the same method of reviving patients brought in in a comatose condition. This was to open veins in the patient's forearm and inject a solution of salt and water, a half of one per cent, of salt.

Prof. Rumpf said that of all his staff of physicians and nurses, not one had been seized with cholers. In the Ohlsdorf cemetery, where 260 men are digging and filling the graves of cholera patients day and night, only one has succumbed to the disease, and of the hundreds of men who are employed taking cholera patients to the hospitals in ambulances and removing infected clothing and bedding from the houses, not one has, so far as reported, acquired the malady.

After our visit to the new hospital we drove to Sandthor Quai and took the police boat across the Elbe to Amerika Quai, where the barracks of the Hamburg-American Packet Company are situated. Here 600 Russian emigrants were awaiting the removal of the quarantine restrictions to go on to America, and in much more comfortable quarters probably than the aristocratic prisoners of the Normannia in New York bay. There are here commodious houses with a large yard. fine bath tubs and water closets, and under the constant inspection of the roller It is from these barracks, however, that Prof. Koch decides that the cholera enidemic started. He thinks that, as all water the emigrants there used, together with their exercia, were poured into the Elbe at this point without being disinfected, the cholers originated with them. Dr. Sthamer and Acting Consul Burke think that the disense was brought into Hamburg from Havre. However that may be, there are no cases of sickness among the 600 Russians on the Amerika Qual.

One woman, who seemed very proud to be pointed out, had just been sent back from the old hospital in Hamburg. She was supposed to have the disease, but after two days under surveillance was sent back as a healthy person. All these emigrants are compelled to bathe at least once a week and all seemed perfectly healthy during our visit yesterday. Dr Sthamer and Acting Consul Burke both speak in the highest terms of the conduct of the Hamburg-American Packet Company in the present circumstances. They are cooperating with the authorities in every respect in order to put down the plague. The 600 emigrants now in quarantine are fed and quartered at the expense of the company and will be until the American quarantine is removed. I have visited the infected districts of Ham-

burg-Steinstrasse and Spetalerstrasse. These streets are along the quays of the Ele and Horn and Hammersmask here. The utmost destitution and misery prevails and the residents live in constant dread of the prevailing terror. The houses are wretched abodes in alleys that run into and abut upon alleys and an odor of disease is in the air. A correspondent of a Berlin newspaper says that he has, in Steinstrasse, seen children eating oats that they had picked out

upon vegetable refuse they found in the streets. I saw nothing of this. The same correspondent says that he visited a house the door of which was so low that he had to stoop to get in, and the stairs of which was com-Upon this ladder he professes to have found a tiny room in which he could not stand upright, where lived, slept, and worked a shoemaker his wife, his grown-up daughter, and five younger children. I could not find this house Nevertheless nearly 3,000 people have died of cholera from Steinstrasse alone, a per-

centage of one in thirty of the population. It is a pitiful thing to see these poor people gathered in groups in their filthy courtyards waiting in apathetic misery until the unseen enemy shall clutch at their vitals. Some o these courts are in the real valley of the shaddow of death. The visitor feels under a pall. There is a horror in the air, for no one can be sure that the next inhalation of the breath of life may not contain the germ of death. The police ambulances are never away far from the street, and no man knows whether it will be himself or his neighbor who will next be borne to the hospital, and thence to a grave in a trench in Potter's Field.

There is little doubt, however, that the plague is abating. The cold weather of the last few days has done more to bring this about than anything else, and unless the disease should obtain some new foothold where it has not already decreased the population. Hamburg may soon regain her former place in European civilization.

Patie United Press

of the bed nearest the door had drawn her feet up so that they rimost touched the small of her back. Her face was aimost black, and her eyes were turned so that only the whites could be seen.

"She is not suffering." said Dr. Yolasse. "She is past it. the is dying—all but dead."

Next to the dying woman's couch was that of a rather pretty roung girl with black eyes and hair, who watched her neighbor's death struggles with apathy and took no notice of the presence of strangers. Further down the room a Sister of Charrity bent over the bed of a dying woman, and at the furthest end two stout nurses were lifting a corpse from a bed to a stretcher, and they presently passed us carrying it out.

Each bed contained a patient, some of them writhing and moaning, others tossing restlessly, and still others seeming to rest quietry. We looked in a the doors of the other barracks where the scene was much the same—dead and dying men and women and busy nurses and doctors.

"Just come down to the end of the garden." said Dr. Yolasse cheerfully, "and I will show you the dissecting room. You see we make a post-mortem examination of each body to see if its real cholera that they die of."

We passed a number of coffins on the way to the end of the garden, some with numbered lids screwed down, others with numbered lids screwed down. With numbered lides screwed down, others with numbered lides screwed down

THE PLAGUE ELSEWHERE.

Prof. Virehow's Views as to the Proper Treatment of Cholera.

BERLIN, Sept. 8.-In regard to the probable duration of the cholera epidemic. Prof. Vir-chow says that the belief that the arrival of winter will stop the cholera is erroneous, as there have been epidemics of the disease in

As to the remedies. Prof. Virchow says that spraying with diluted carbolle acid is uncless, his opinion. He advises personcleantiness and attention to digestion as the best individual precaution. As a general preventive, Prof. Virehow considers that a perfect quarantine would be effective, and that travellers should be carefully examined. He considers saloon passengers equally dangerous with steerage passengers if they have been on the infected ship. Although Prof. Virehow considers that spraying with diluted earbolic acid is not of value. he regards carbolic acid and sublimate as the best disinfectants, and he advises the washing of hands after touching a cholera patient. While the exercta or vomit from such a palances, at least twenty being brought in during | tient, in the Professor's opinion, are the means the two hours that we remained in the place. of communicating the infection, yet that communication can be made in numerous different

munication can be made in numerous different and hardly suspected forms, through bank notes, the post, linen that is solided the boots or shoes, the hands, and the mouth.

Owing to the cholera the Emperor has countermanded the orders for the military manacuves to have been held in Worttemberg.

Loxbox, Sept. 8.—The Cunard steamship Bottania, which safled from Queenstown for New York yesterday, took 201 first catein passengers and 104 second cabin rassengers. The North German Lloyd steamship Trave, having a clean bill of health from the Bremen officials, was allowed to land passengers at Southampton after they had undergone medical examination and been found clear from the disease.

Sauthampton after they had undergone medical examination and been found clear from the cileanse.

The steamship Marathon, carrying 100 immigrants booked to New York by the Cunard. White Star, and Guion steamship lines, started from Liverpool to-day, the passengers being fully aware that they would have to face a quarantine of twenty day, at New York.

A correspondent had an interview to-day with Dr. F. H. Hankin, formerly a fellow student with Dr. Hafkine, who believes that inoculation will afford the same protection against cholers that it affords against small-pox. Dr. Hankin says that while he was in Paris Haffine was studying with Pasteur. Haffkine at that time inoculated Dr. Hankin himself and several others, all of whom kent a minute diarry of the symptoms. Dr. Hankin says that Presteur hopes to persuade the fing of Siam to pernit him to inoculate a considerable number of condemned Siamese criminals, and then try to infect them with cholers. After the inoculation Pasteur would insect the most virulent cholers against the disease.

Pants, Sept. 8.—The cholers is gaining ground in Paris, although not sufficiently to cause any signs of public unensiness. Up to midnight Wednesday there were 10 new cases and 11 deaths on Wednesday, being 4 more deaths and 8 fewer cases than on Tuesday.

CANADAYS PRICUCTIONS.

CANADA'S PROCEUTIONS.

CAMBLYS PRICULTIONS.

No Immigrants from Inter ed Ports or Is.

Betted Ships to the Allowed to Land.

Washinston, Sept. 8-Surgeon-Gen. Wyman of the Marine Hospital Service received to-day the College of the Control Lond of Health of the Province of Quolee, in which he says that the following Pollow, made under authority of clauses regarding epidemics, have been smertioned by the Government and are now in force in the province:

"Until Otherwise ordered, it is forbidden to bring in by water or by land emigrants or end-grants offers within the province of Quolee, in which he says that the following Pollowing Control of Health of the Province of Quolee, in which he says that the following Pollowing Control of Linguistics and the specimen of most interesting the Control of Health of the Province of Quolee, in which he says that the following Pollowing Control of Control o

UP GOES THE YELLOW FLAG.

FOUR DEATHS AND TEN NEW CASES IN THE LOWER BAY.

Six More of the Normannia's Crew Are Pows and One is Bend-There Have Been Fifty-two Cases on the Ship in All- Sixteen Sick and Piffy-ine Supports on Swinburns Island-Retter for the Cable Passengers Near at Hand-Mr. Poster Expects to Get Sandy Hook and Two Vessels Bave Been Secures - Four Steamships Come Up to Their Backs.

Yesterday's news from the cholera-infected hips in the lower bny was discouraging, for Dr. Jenkins's report showed that ten new cases of the scourge had appeared on the Nor-mannia and the Rugia and on Hoffman Island. while four of the patients at Swinburne Island had died since Wednesday's report was made. As has been the case for the last three days all of the new patients on the Normannia were from the crew, and the cabin passengers have, up to the present, escaped infection. To-night, if the arrangements which Dr. Jenkins is makings are completed, all of the cabin passengers aboard the Normannia will sleep on the Stenington in the lower Quarantine anchorage, but at a good distance from the pest ship which has housed them so long. The Rugia's calan passengers will be put aboard the New Hampshire to morrow if the old ship is ready to receive them

Of the ten new cases of cholera six were among the Normanula's crew, eight of whom were reported ill on Wednesday. The crows of the Rugia and Moravia have been free from infection, all of the cases in thom having been confined to the steerage passongers. This is the record of deaths and new cases as given out last night by Dr. Jenkins's private secretars:

Schultz, Elfrida, 8 years old, steerage passenger on

Rugia; admitted Sept. 3. Frankel, Henry, 30 years old, of Normannia's crew, admitted Sept. 4. Kessler, Jacob, 33 years old, steerage passenger on Sormannia; admitted Sept. 4. Hansen, Christina, 10 years old, steerage passenger on Rugia, admitted Sent 6.

NEW CASIDS. Albrecht, Franz, 24 years old, of Normannia's crew, Meier, Adolph, 25 years old, of Normannia's crew,

Daumishon, Gottileb, 36 years old, of Normannia's Neumann, Gustav. 25 years old, of Normannia's

D'Audele, Alexandre, 24 years old, of Normannia's crew.
Grumich, Carl, 21 years old, of Normannia's crew.
Ne'lschoffer, Gustav, I. year old, steerage passunger

on Rucia: taken sick on Rugieon nogra; tasen siek en nugra. Pedratskia, Johanna 44 years old, steerage passen-ger on Eugla; taken siek on Rugia. Koneschin, Felona, Br years old, steerage passenger

on Buria; taken sick on Rugia.

Koneschin, Felona, 39 years old, steerage passenger on Rugia; taken sick on Rugia.

Bunnic, Carl, 38 years old, steerage passenger on Rugia; taken sick on Rugia.

Bunnic, Carl, 38 years old, steerage passenger on Normannia, taken sick on Rugia.

SEVENTY POSSIBLE CASES ON SWINBURNE ISLAND.

Although yesterday's cholera victims have been ill from two to four days, and the date of their admission to Swinburne Island is given in Dr. Jenkins's report, their names do not tally with any of those already published as the names of patients sent to Swinburne Island as the names of patients sent to Swinburne Island. The reports he has received are very incomplete, and he does net even know how many patients are under the care of Drs. Byron and Abbott at Swinburne Island.

The first official correspondence passed over the cable between Dr. Jenkins's residence and Swinburne Island. It was as follows:

"On the Island 33 men. 10 women and 15 children. Sixty-seven in all, Of these 51 are suspects and 16 sick." Besides the three steerage passengers of the Rugia whose symptoms were unmissible takably those of cholora, eight others were removed to Swinburne Island with them as suspects. These constituted the families of the Rugia whose symptoms were unmissible takably those of cholora, eight others were removed to Swinburne Island with them as suspects. These constituted the families of the Rugia whose symptoms were unmissible takably those of cholora, eight others were removed to Swinburne Island with them as suspects. These constituted the families of two were placed in a ward on Swinburne in Cab.

The distribution, purchase if necessary, as feeding the Lugian hospidion the file part and the Stonington in the Ston

the British tramp Joseph John from Hamburg, via Bremen and Liverpool, and the Somerhill from Hamburg, via Hayre.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

SELIEF FOR THE PRISONERS.

Two Routs, the Stonlegton and New Hamp-shire, and, Most Probably, Sandy Hook,

There is relief in sight for the worn-out passengers imprisoned about the Normannia and lingia in the lower bay. If all arrangements now under way progress smoothly, they will all be taken off the infected ships by tonight or to-morrow morning and comfortably quartered aboard two clean vessels. The firstcatin passengers of the Normannia will be graps erred to the Sound steamhoat Stonings ton, and her second-cabin passengers, with the cabin passengers of the lingin, will be put abound the old war ship New Hampshire.

The War Department had declined to grant permission to use sufficient ground at Sandy Hook upon which to erect tents for the shelter of cabin passengers because the gun tests would have to be suspended and important industries would be affected. Other propositions had come to naught, and yesterday morning the matter of providing a refuge for the detained passengers was as far from settlement as ever, when, about 11 o'clock, Mr. Boas, general passenger agent of the Hamburg-American company, received a note ask-ing bim to call on Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan at his office in Wall street. Mr. Boas went over at once. He found Mr. J. W. Miller, President

of the Stonington line, with Mr. Mergan,
"Mr. Boas," said Mr. Morgan, "if you are
provided with the steamer stonington of the Providence and Stonington company's line at once, will your company agree to fit her up and put her in proper share to receive the passengers detained on the Normannia, and will you fit her up and put the passengers from the Normannia aboard her at once?

"Most decidedly we will," resided Mr. Boas. "Then the load is yours," said Mr. Morgan. and this ended the conver-ation, and Mr. Boas and Mr. Miller were left together to arrange details.

Earlier in the morning Mr. Morgan had sent this letter to Dr. Jenkins, who has complete charge of this, as of all other matters affecting Quarantine and the ships detained there:

Quarantine and the ships decialized there:

D. H. T. Jeslam, Granulus:
The entargency which exists for extending immediate relief of the value passengers of the staring machine factors are also shown as the entargency which shows the staring and staring and staring and staring the factors are staring as a factor of the passengers from shown to the passengers as the staring the present crisis.

The are notly be a doctor of the passenger as the staring and the staring the present crisis.

The are notly be a doctor of the passengers which the boat factor the partners manually as a contribution of the partners and are windled to the passengers which the boat alloys. Dr. Jengins telephoned that he gladly no-

or, densities tempione that he gianty accepted the other.

In the morning Dr. Jenkins had wired Gov.
Flower for authority to get a special steamer for the Normannia's catoe passements as he had not then received the offer of Mr. Morgan. The towerhor repolich:

"Heat if possible, purchase if necessary, a steamer for the purposes named in your despatch."